

MORE BEAUTY PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE FIVE

The Daily Mirror 20

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER PAGES

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THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1923

One Penny.

66 TO 1 CHANCE WINS THE LINCOLN HANDICAP



Roman Bachelor, second horse, with his owner, Mr. N. Baring (inset).



White Bud, yesterday's surprise winner of the Lincoln Handicap.



F. Fox, the jockey who rode such a fine race on Roman Bachelor.



Damage colt winning the Brocklesby Stakes from La Bergeronette.



Mr. J. C. Dingley, who owns White Bud, winner of the Lincoln.

Backers had no better luck in the first big race of the year than they had in the principal events of last season. Mr. J. C. Dingley's White Bud, a 66-1 outsider, was the winner, but Mr. N. Baring's Roman Bachelor, carrying top weight, put up a splendid perform-

ance by running second a length away. The favourite, Steve Donoghue's mount, Vivaldi, at 8-1, was unplaced. No fewer than thirteen horses, including the winner, started at 66-1. Soval, the third horse, was a 50-1 chance.

WHERE CATS GO WHEN THEY DIE.

"Made Into Dog Biscuits and Chicken Meal."

COURT STORY.

"Ten Tons Carted from Homes in London Weekly."

How dead cats and dogs—ten tons of which are collected in London every week—are made into chicken meal, dog biscuits and other things, was described in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

Albert Archibald Brown, haulage contractor, of Harrow-road, Leytonstone, got £180 damages against J. Rogers, of Bow-road, Stratford, in respect to a barrel of oil sold to Brown, which he alleged was not oil, but a mixture of syrup, sugar and oil.

A counter-claim for £59 was granted to the defendant.

Brown, describing how he carted dead cats and dogs from homes, told the Judge how they were boiled down by slaughterers and utilised in various ways.

"BOILED DOWN."

Judge's Astonishment on Hearing of Dead Cats' "After Life."

Brown stated that in June last Rogers offered him a barrel of oil for lubricating purposes in connection with two lorries and a light motor car used in his business. The price was 4s. a gallon. Brown ordered a gallon, and the result of using it in his vehicles was that they broke down and had to be towed home, repaired and par's replaced. He asserted that the oil turned out to be a mixture of sugar, syrup and oil.



Justice McCardie

Rogers stated that he told Brown he had bought some oil from H. C. Mann and Co. Rogers counter-claimed for £21 for various services alleged to have been rendered the plaintiff.

Brown, in reply to his Lordship, stated that one of his haulage contracts was to remove dead cats and dogs from various homes.

His Lordship: We are living in a strange world. I have never heard of this branch of vehicular traffic before. Don't tell me any trade secrets, but where do you take the dead animals to?

—To slaughterers who boil them down.

The Judge: For what purpose are they boiled down?—I don't know. I have to clear them away from the homes every twelve hours.

"BADLY MADE TOFFEE."

Mr. Thomas Yellon, of Bow-road, who had analysed four samples of oil brought to him by Brown, said one sample was principally sugar syrup; most of the solid matter was sugar.

Another which came from the cylinders of the engine of Brown's lorry, witness described as "badly made toffee."

Mr. Yellon said ten tons of dead cats and dogs were collected in London every week.

Mr. Hilberry (counsel for Rogers): You have to deal with them in their after-life—I get samples of dead cats and dogs for analysis when they are ready to go into manures and chicken meal.

Mr. Justice McCardie: Chicken meals?—Yes; chicken meal and dog biscuits and the like. Forty per cent. of the laying meal for chickens is from dead cats and dogs.

The Judge: Are you fond of eggs, Mr. Hilberry?—I was.

His Lordship said he had no doubt Brown's version was correct and that what was sold was not lubricating oil at all. Judgment was entered for Brown for £180 damages and costs, and for the defendant on the counter-claim for £59 and costs.

SUICIDE AT 80.

Fraud Charges Against Company Promoter—£20,000 Involved.

Found dead with a rubber gas tube in his mouth, it was stated at the inquest at St. Pancras yesterday, on Charles St. John, Guilford-street, W.C., that he should have appeared on charges of defrauding people by forming companies. It was stated that he thus had obtained £20,000.

The coroner read portions of the letter written in a rambling manner. It read:—"I am very weak. I am over eighty. I have very strange feelings. I fear paralysis. Death is preferable to paralysis. I am supposed to have a considerable sum of money."

It was stated that probably there would have been other charges against St. John. The inquest was adjourned till March 26.

MAIL BAG MYSTERY.

A mail bag labelled "Reading to Eastbourne" was found early yesterday on the top of a truck of coal near Three Bishops Station. The bag had been cut open, but it is not yet known how many letters are missing.

TO-DAY'S BEAUTIES.

Charming Picture Gallery in "Daily Mirror" Contest.

VOTING COUPONS TASK.

Judges of beauty will turn with interest to-day to page 5, where six photographs of entrants in Section II. of *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition are published.

These photographs will enable readers to complete the second section of their voting coupons by selecting the two they consider most beautiful and indicating their choice in order of merit.

No coupon should be sent in until the final six photographs of the week are published.

The examination of the first week's voting coupons is now proceeding, but many hundreds of thousands have been received that several days must elapse before it will be possible to announce the selected beauties of the week and the winner of the first weekly voting prize of £100.

Photographs for the contest should be posted at the earliest possible moment to: "The Editor, *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition, 23-25, Boulevard-street, E.C.4." The selection committee will shortly decide on the twenty-four photographs to be published next week. All photographs posted to-day will be considered for that selection.

Entrants should write their name, age and address on the back of each photograph, and enclose a stamped addressed envelope for its return at the close of the competition.

The beauty voting coupon will be found on page 19.

BLUE TREES!

Students' Distemper Prank That Astonished College Colleagues.

Armed with treacle syrup tins full of blue and yellow distemper, students of the East London College made a raid on University College in Gower-street, very early yesterday morning.

The idea was to enliven interest in the Inter-Collegiate Cup final between the two colleges, which took place at Highbury yesterday afternoon.

Astonished students of University College arrived at Gower-street yesterday morning to find that the doors, walls, railings, steps, statues, and even the trees, had been daubed in blue and yellow.

Immediate reprisals were prevented by the President of the East London College.

SERVANTS INQUIRY.

Government Investigation of "Dole" Effects—Woman Chairman.

It was announced by the Labour Minister (Sir M. Barlow) in the Commons yesterday that he had decided to set up a Committee—

To inquire into present conditions as to the supply of female domestic servants and, particular, to inquire into the effect of the unemployment insurance scheme in this connection, and to make recommendations.

He had invited a number of women to serve, and he had already received several acceptances. Mrs. E. M. Wood, whose work as secretary of the London War Pensions Committee was well known, had accepted the chairmanship.

Mr. Munn asked if the Labour Minister would add to the terms of reference an inquiry into the suitability of certain mistresses to have girls as domestic servants. (Laughter.)

Mr. Ben Turner: Would it not be advisable to appoint a father or two of servants on the Committee? (Laughter.)

SLUMP IN 'FLU CASES.

Big Decrease in Deaths from Last Year—Doctor's Safety Hints.

There is a complacent smile on the faces of the officials of the Ministry of Health because although this is "Influenza Time" there is very little influenza in Britain.

This year's figures compared with the corresponding months of last year are as follow:—

DEATHS IN ENGLAND AND WALES—1922.	
Week ending February 25	511
" " March 4	497
" " March 11	197
DEATHS IN ENGLAND AND WALES—1923.	
Week ending February 24	59
" " March 3	79
" " March 10	84

"You never know, however, when an epidemic is going to break out," said a medical authority to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and I hope that the fatal heliophage influenza which has been responsible for thousands of deaths will not become prevalent again."

Sir George Newman gives the following anti-influenza precautions:—

"Live and sleep in well ventilated rooms, eat plenty of nourishing food, lead an open-air life, if possible, gargle with disinfectants and use nasal washes. At the first feeling of illness go to bed at once."

PRINCE HENRY BETTER.

Prince Henry, who was thrown from his horse in the riding school at Weedon Barracks, Northampton, on Tuesday, was reported yesterday to be progressing satisfactorily. The accident was not of a serious nature.

NEWPORT SURPRISE.

Public Prosecutor Not Ready in Arsenic Charge.

NEW EVIDENCE EXPECTED.

The young Newport clerk, William Mervyn Anthony Morgan, was again remanded yesterday on the charge of murdering his mother, Mrs. Jenny Morgan, by the administration of arsenic in her food.

As he entered the dock and stood between two police officers, Morgan appeared calm and collected and smiled several times at some of his relatives, who were among a large crowd in court.

After a short consultation with Morgan's solicitor (Mr. F. Dauncey), the Chief Constable told the magistrates that he had been requested by the Director of Public Prosecutions to ask for a remand until next Tuesday.

The Treasury would then be represented and the case could proceed.

Before returning to the cells Morgan spoke a few words to his solicitor.

The fact that the proceedings only occupied a few moments created great surprise, as all arrangements had been made by the police and magistrates to proceed. New evidence of an important character has been obtained since the inquest a fortnight ago, and this is said to be responsible for the unexpected adjournment.

The contents of the letter found on the body of the young girl, Doris Andrews, who was to have been a witness at the inquest, and whose body was found in the canal, remain a closely-guarded secret.

Captain Gower, Chief Constable of Newport, paid a hurried visit to London, and later a communication was received from the Director of Public Prosecutions.

The inquest on the girl is to be held next Monday.

FACE POWDER SURGEON.

Noted Surgeon's Warning of Cancer Peril—Soap an Irritant.

"I deprecate the use of soap, face powders, colouring matter and cream, bath salts, and, in fact, everything that is scented."

So said Sir Lenthal Cheate, speaking yesterday at the Institute of Hygiene on the menace of cancer, which, he said, was often the result of local irritation.

Powders and soaps were especially dangerous, he went on, as they were apt to stick and make their way into the glands of the skin and then set up trouble which might ultimately become cancer.

There was a great opportunity for an inventor who could discover some substitute for soap, for though personal cleanliness was, of course, essential, the personal application of soap should be discouraged.

The smoke from cigarettes he also characterised as harmful to the skin. "If people must smoke cigarettes," he went on, "I should advise them to use long holders, so that the smoke cannot irritate their faces."

INCOME-TAX SENSATION.

Story of Printing Plant of Five Men and Two Women to Forge Claims.

Five men and two women, arrested in London, Manchester, Sheffield and Doncaster on charges of conspiracy relating to income tax, appeared yesterday before the Matlock magistrates, who will resume the hearing of the case to-day.

It is alleged that forms for obtaining rebate of income-tax were filled in with fictitious names and addresses, and that, after original dividend warrants had been altered, a plant was set up to print forged warrants.

Mr. Salkeld Green (for the Inland Revenue Commissioners) said six hundred claims had been traced on which over £8,000 had been paid.

Dividend warrants relating to 100 companies were concerned, and fraudulent claims were made up and down the country.

MINISTERS BEWARE!

"Personal Demonstration" Threat Against M.P.s and Officials.

Ex-Service men from all parts of the country employed in temporary capacities in Government offices met in the Central Hall, Westminster, yesterday, and complained that a very serious position had arisen owing to constant dismissals of ex-Service men from Government offices, while non-Service persons were still retained.

The conference was devoted to formulating the means of putting into force the "drastic action" favoured by the president in his opening speech to force a discussion in the Commons.

A Press representative was informed that details of the methods to be adopted could not be disclosed, but it was understood that Cabinet Ministers and permanent officials of the Government are to be made the objects of personal demonstration.

PUBLIC'S PLEA FOR PIT PONIES.

Many Letters of Protest to "Daily Mirror."

OFFERS OF HELP.

Suggestion That Home Office Should Take Matter Up.

That pit ponies, according to the charges made by Mr. G. Wakeford, London Superintendent of the R.S.P.C.A., should undergo any cruelty has brought many letters of protest to *The Daily Mirror*.

Mr. Wakeford declared that he had seen pit ponies "emaciated, diseased and starved."

A challenge has been thrown out by Mr. Guy Paget, M.P. for Bosworth, Leicestershire, who asks Mr. Wakeford to prove any cases of cruelty.

Publicly given to the question by *The Daily Mirror* has created intense interest, and many suggestions have been made for the good of the ponies.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY.

Demand That Pit Ponies Should Be Given Holidays.

A correspondent from Kidderminster, referring to Mr. Wakeford's suggestion that pit ponies should be granted holidays, says:—

I agree with Mr. Wakeford that everything possible should be done to make it compulsory that all pit ponies should have holidays out of the mines.

I would gladly subscribe to a fund that would ease the sufferings of these poor dumb beasts and bring a little joy into their lives.

Writing from West London, a correspondent states:—

If only the R.S.P.C.A. could appoint inspectors, who were empowered to enter the mines and inspect the ponies at least four times a year, surely much suffering might be prevented.

If a fund could be started to provide such inspectors, I, for one, would be happy to contribute to it, and so, I am sure, would hundreds of others whose hearts have been wrung by the pitiful tales about these helpless little creatures.

PLEA FOR PENALTIES.

A number of working-men of Southampton think that:—

Pressure should be brought on the Home Office to make it a punishable offence to the owners of the mine as well as the drivers.

Another London correspondent writes:—

It is indeed a touching sight to see beautiful little Galloway ponies being driven through North-country towns on their way to the pits, and to think that they are to be banished from daylight for the rest of their useful lives.

"There ought not to be any ponies in mines," writes a Bournemouth correspondent, "but while there are some sort of help ought to be forthcoming for these helpless little creatures."

DROWNED IN PIT SHAFT.

Man Again Remanded in Connection with Child's Strange Fate.

Pending the communication of the facts to the Public Prosecutor, Albert Burrows (sixty-two), was again remanded at Glossop yesterday on the charge in connection with the death of Tommy Wood, the four-year-old boy whose body was found in a pit shaft.

Burrows afterwards attended the resumed inquest, at which Dr. James Henry Dible, pathologist at Manchester University, said he was of opinion that the child had died of death by drowning. There were indications that the boy had previously been assaulted.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Today's Weather.—Apart from some further local showers, fair quiet conditions will continue for a time.

Eggs at Market Drayton yesterday sold at 11d. per dozen.

More Smallpox.—A case of smallpox has occurred in Gloucestershire.

Big Price for Pearl.—For a drop Orient pearl, £6,400 was paid at a London auction yesterday.

Novelist Dead.—Mr. James Barr, the novelist, who began writing at sixteen, died yesterday at Putney.

£149,000 Estate.—Dame Tennessee Celeste Cook, Upper Hamilton-terrace, N.W., left un settled property of the gross value of £149,546.

Poplar's New Rate.—Poplar Finance Committee recommend the Borough Council to levy a rate of 11s. 6d. in the £ for the half-year ending September 30.

Coal Tipplers' Threat.—A court of inquiry has been appointed to ascertain whether a third shift is necessary for coal tipplers and trimmers in South Wales coal-exporting district.

Taxicab Murder Execution.—The execution of Bernard Penroy, who murdered Alice Cheshire in a taxicab in the West End, has been fixed for Thursday, April 5, at Pentonville Prison.

Air Dive to Death.—Following a 200ft. nose-dive and crash at Showtick Aerodrome, Leonard Basil Wilde (nineteen), Royal Air Force pilot, Forest Hill, London, died in Chester Infirmary.

ALLIES EXAMINE TURKS' PEACE TERMS IN LONDON

Committees of Experts Appointed to Test Offer as Basis for Near East Pact.

HIDE-AND-SEEK RIDDLE OF M. VENIZELOS

Greek Statesman Fails to Appear—Government Host Waits in Vain at Station.

An element of mystery—the non-appearance of the Greek statesman, M. Venizelos—marked the opening in London yesterday of the Allied Conference on the Turkish peace offer.

Venizelos was expected by the morning boat train. The Government sent a car to meet him, representatives of the Embassies were there, and special police precautions were taken—but he failed to arrive.

Later, it was said he would travel by another train from Paris, but when the Allies began their discussions in the afternoon, the whereabouts of Venizelos remained undiscovered. Latest information is that he will reach London to-night.

Lord Curzon presided at the Conference, and the delegates at once got to business by appointing committees of experts to examine various clauses in the Angora counter-proposals for a Near East settlement.

REASON WHY VENIZELOS IS BRITAIN DEFENCELESS WAS INVITED TO LONDON. AGAINST AIR INVASION?

"Consultation Only" on the Plan for Co-ordination of Fighting Services.

FIRST CONFERENCE STEP. MORE PLANES MAY BE BUILT.

M. Venizelos, the elusive Ambassador of Greece in Europe, did not arrive in London, as anticipated, for the opening yesterday morning of the conference between the Allies to examine the Turkish counter-proposals for Near East peace.

As a result, the delegates of Britain (headed by Lord Curzon, who presided), France, Italy and Japan adjourned their first discussion until the afternoon, when they met at the Foreign Office.

When the 10.17 a.m. boat express arrived at Victoria it was found that the preparations for an official welcome to M. Venizelos had been made in vain.

Mr. R. Beare, secretary of the Government Hospitality Committee, who had made arrangements for his accommodation in London, was on the platform to meet him.

Representatives from several of the Embassies were also there and special arrangements had been made by the railway police, but the Greek statesman did not appear.

ARRIVING TO-NIGHT?

A telegram was then sent to Paris to find out whether he had left by the boat train from the Gare du Nord overnight.

It was later stated that M. Venizelos would arrive by another train.

This he failed to do, however, and the latest information is that he will arrive in London to-night.

Questioned concerning the secrecy preserved over M. Venizelos' movements, a Government official stated that there was no necessity to say anything, since M. Venizelos was not to participate in the actual discussions at the Near East Conference, but would only attend in a consultative capacity, should the need arise.

The Government would not make the Greek point of view regarding the Turkish repatriation scheme, and M. Venizelos was the only Greek statesman who could give this.

Finally, it was pointed out that it was a mistake to dwell too much upon the visit of M. Venizelos to London, as this was out of all proportion to the importance of the presence of the French and Italian delegates.

EXPERTS APPOINTED.

At any rate, the conference started in the afternoon with the whereabouts of M. Venizelos still a mystery.

With the delegations were the French, Italian and Japanese Ambassadors, and a number of experts from the War Office, the Admiralty, the Treasury and the Board of Trade.

Lord Curzon, in a short speech, welcomed the members of the conference.

The sitting lasted three hours. An official statement issued at the close says that a number of committees of experts will be reached to examine various points raised by the Turkish Note.

While the technical examinations are in progress no communications will be issued, but a statement will be made at the close of the discussions.

The discussions are likely to last well into next week, *The Daily Mirror* learns. There is little doubt that agreement will be reached.

It is expected that General Sir Charles Harington, who is on his way from Constantinople, will be asked to appear before the conference. Cabinet Ministers Messrs. Mr. Bonar Law presided in the morning at a fully attended meeting of the Cabinet, at which the Special Committee's report on Mesopotamia was one of the principal matters under consideration.

Plan for Co-ordination of Fighting Services.

MORE PLANES MAY BE BUILT.

Are the defences of Britain—particularly London—inadequate to repel invasion by air? This question was debated last night in both Houses of Parliament, and it was announced, on behalf of the Government, that the Committee of Imperial Defence is reviewing the whole position, further meetings being arranged for to-day and to-morrow.

It was stated by the Duke of Sutherland (Under-Secretary for Air) in the Lords that if it was found that the view held by a Government committee in 1919—that a major war was unlikely within ten years—no longer held good, and if present circumstances warranted, it was quite possible that a larger Air Force would be raised.

Adoption of a One-Power Standard would mean an immediate increase in the Air Force Estimates of about £5,000,000. We should then have to raise air expenditure of £23,000,000 and if the full French programme was carried into effect this would increase to £35,000,000 per annum.

Replying to the Commons debate, the Air Minister (Sir S. Hoare) expressed the hope that a repetition of "the old vicious race in armaments" would be averted by an international agreement through the League of Nations.

There had been considerable friction between the fighting services, but he hoped that in a comparatively short time the Imperial Defence Committee would make definite recommendations on the question of co-ordinating national defence.

LONDON OPEN TO ATTACK.

Viscount Grey Says Security Depends on Friendship with France.

Notable speeches in the Lords and Commons on the question of air defence were:

Lord Birkenhead.—It would be an immense and permanent disaster to Europe if it was found impossible to restore harmony between Britain and France. Britain had 371 service machines and France 1,260. In 1925 the numbers would be 575 and 2,180. Those figures were most alarming.

Lord Carson.—The more the Army and Navy were reduced the more necessary was it to increase the air service. Instead of wasting money in Mesopotamia and Palestine, we ought to spend it on home defence.

Lord Grey.—As long as we were in doubt about our safety at home, it became more and more imperative to reduce commitments abroad. Our security depended on friendship with France as it had never done before.

Lord Haldane.—Home defence was inadequate. We must have a strong Air Force.

Lord Salisbury (for the Government).—We had ceased to be an island for warlike purposes. The Air Force was deplorably weak, but the Government was perfectly able, if the country wished, to put all this right.

Mr. G. Lambert.—Someone ought to be scared as they were spending £23,000,000 a year on defence, and yet, with it all, London—the heart of the Empire—was vulnerable to air attack.

Admiral Suster.—The Government should stop building two new battleships and give the money to the Air Service. Friction in Europe might result in the bombing of London and other large towns which could not be protected by the Navy or Army. The only remedy was a Ministry of Defence, which would save the country millions by promoting efficiency and preventing duplication and waste.



Mr. J. C. Dingley (right), owner of White Bud, the surprise winner of the Lincoln Handicap, and Mr. For, the only who rode a fine race on Roman Bachelor, which ran second.

LOWER TAXES ON BEER, SUGAR AND INCOMES?

Chancellor's Plan for 1d. a Pint Reduction.

JAM MAKERS' PROBLEM.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer is now busily engaged in formulating his Budget proposals.

It is understood that he is considering the possibility of adjusting taxation as follows:—

A reduction of the beer duty by a penny a pint.

A reduction of the sugar duty.

A small reduction of the income tax.

He is also being pressed to take off the Corporations Profit Tax.

Meanwhile almost every day deputations are calling at the Treasury to urge the Chancellor to reduce taxation.

One of the most influential of these deputations was received by Major Body-Carpenter, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury, yesterday.

This was from the Co-operative Societies and the Labour Party, who urged that the sugar duty should be lowered in order to increase the purchasing power of the working classes, to stimulate the jam industry, to cheapen the price of jam, and incidentally to benefit the agricultural community.

It was pointed out that in 1913 the price of sugar per cwt. was 15s. 9d. To-day the tax alone is 2s., and the price 61s.

Jam makers, it was declared, were being closed down in consequence of reduced consumption.

Major Boyd-Carpenter promised that the representations of the deputations should not be lost sight of.

The Budget will, it is expected, be introduced on Monday, April 16.

EQUAL RATES SCHEME.

Commission Kills Plan for Central Authority in London.

The L.C.C. scheme for a central authority for Greater London has been rejected by the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into it, and the Commissioners propose that within a ten-mile radius an equalisation rate of £8,000,000 shall be levied.

They recommend a new equalisation area which shall include the County of London and the five big urban areas which are wholly or partly within ten miles of Charing Cross.

This means, roughly, an area including Barnet, Tottenham, Ilford, Wimbledon, Richmond, Ealing, Wembley, Wexham and Hendon.

The proposed rate of 1s. 6d. in the £ uniformly over the area as a general rate, and a rate of 1s. in the £ as a poor rate, the total being about £8,000,000 per annum.

LORRY OVER CLIFFS.

Driver Unhurt in Wreckage Though Rock Pierces Floor.

A motor-lorry loaded with concrete blocks plunged over the cliffs at Babacombe, Torquay, yesterday, and fell on the rocks at Addcombe beach, a pinnacle of rock sticking through the bottom of the car.

The lorry turned several somersaults in its fall. The driver, Claude Hillman, was at the wheel the whole time, but climbed through the wreckage unscathed.

INNOCENT MAN'S ORDEAL.

Twenty-five Years in Gaol for Murder Done by Woman's Lover.

The tragic story of a half-breed Cherokee Indian, who has been imprisoned for over twenty-five years on what is now shown to have been a business charge of murder, is revealed by the U.S. Department of Justice, says Reuter. Presidents Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson all refused him pardons.

The wife of the murdered man has confessed that her lover, who is now dead, committed the crime. The Indian has consequently been released. He inherits considerable wealth from the Oklahoma oilfields.

66 TO WINNER OF LINCOLN HANDICAP.

White Bud, an Outsider Few People Fancied.

STABLE'S £50,000 COUP.

The King Goes North to See Grand National.

Once again the glorious uncertainty of horse racing has been exemplified, and the first great race of the season—the famous Lincolnshire Handicap—has been won by an outsider at 66 to 1.

White Bud, the winner, who beat Roman Bachelor for first place, belongs to Mr. J. C. Dingley, a Glasgow bookmaker, who, it was reported a few days ago, had backed it to win a big sum of money.

Those connected with the stable were said to stand to win £50,000 by the race.

The racing public, however, had little fancy for the horse, and at 50 to 1 overnight and 66 to 1 starting price, there was little doing for Roman Bachelor, Tons of Money, Argo, Vivaldi and Westmead having the monopoly of the market.

THE KING IN THE NORTH.

The much-hoped "Tip" of Money, the theatrical "tip" and the popular favourite, was heavily backed, but, like Fishy, it finished well down the field, and only the bookmakers smiled.

By a strange coincidence, however, the third placed horse, Sovol, a 50 to 1 chance, belonged to another well-known member of the theatrical world, Mr. Frank Curzon, who, after nearly twenty years' absence from the London stage, appeared in the West End last night in a new play called "The Inevitable."

The King was cheered by a large crowd on his arrival at Lime-street, Liverpool, from Euston yesterday for Knebworth Hall, where he will be the guest of Lord Derby. The King chatted with Alderman Austin Harford, leader of the Irish party in the City, who informed the King that his efforts for Irish peace were fully appreciated.

"I have done my best for Ireland," said the King.

The Prince of Wales joins the King to-day and together they will see the Grand National.

SPONGE CAKE PERIL.

Excess of Boric Acid Due to Liquid and Dried Eggs.

The Minister of Health states that he has received communications from a number of local authorities with regard to the presence of boric acid in cake.

Some samples, especially of sponge cake, having been found to contain a somewhat high proportion of this preservative. Certain varieties of sponge cake are commonly used for the food of infants and invalids.

It has been found that while such ingredients as butter or margarine may contain small percentages of boric acid, any large percentages in cake are mainly due to the use of liquid whole egg, a material manufactured from imported egg yolks preserved by means of boric acid and dried egg albumen.

ALL-RUHR CURFEW.

Allies' Decision—French Plans Ready for German Capitulation.

A Coblenz message (quoted by the Exchange) states that the Inter-Allied High Commission for the Rhine territories decided yesterday to prohibit till further orders all circulation at night, except by railway, between occupied and unoccupied Germany.

Liberte (says the Exchange), discussing the changed attitude of the German Government now permitting officials to collaborate, under certain conditions, with the Franco-Belgian authorities, declares the chief reason is that the Reich is endeavouring to prepare the ground for honourable negotiations.

"Events will not take the French Government by surprise," says the *Echo de Paris*, quoting a political personage. "His plan is ready for the day when the Germans decide to follow the only path, which, in agreement with Belgium, we shall permit her to follow—to submit direct to us reasonable proposals."

Lord D'Abernon.—Retiring—Lord D'Abernon, British Ambassador at Berlin, who has arrived in London, stated yesterday that he had not seen the statement about the alleged proposals he was bringing from Dr. Cuno. "My visit is a private one," he added.

RENT BILL DELAY.

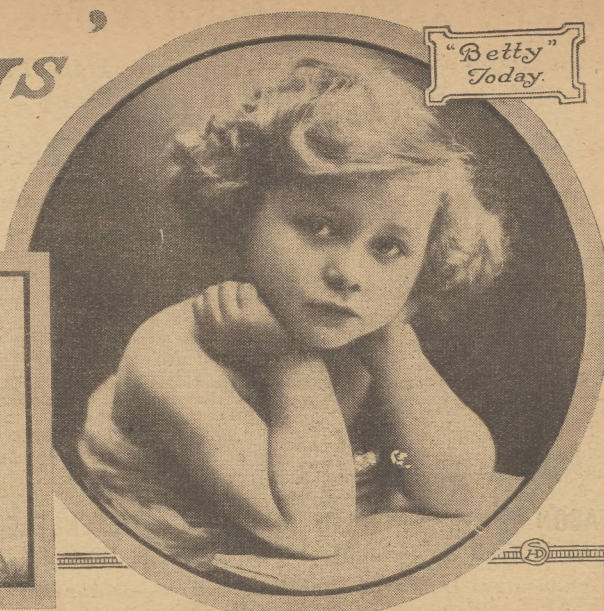
The Premier told the Commons yesterday that it was not proposed to take the second reading of the Increase of Rent Bill before the Easter recess, nor could it be circulated till after Easter.

House Repairs and Rent.—With a clause intended to allow tenants to seek rent liability when their houses are not in reasonable state of repair, the Government Bill to amend the Rent Restrictions (1920) Act passed the Commons Standing Committee yesterday.

An 'Allenburys' Baby



"Betty"
aged 9 months



"Betty"
Today

Pictures of Health which tell their own story.

This beautiful child, an "Allenburys" baby from birth, is an example of the fine healthy development resulting from a sound constitution, proper care and feeding. "Betty" is one of the many thousands of happy, strong and vigorous children reared on the

'Allenburys' Progressive System of Infant Feeding

Modelled on Nature it provides a scientifically and carefully graduated series of foods adapted to each stage of baby's developing digestive capacity. Generations of children have been healthily reared on these Foods—the standard of excellence since grandmother's time.

Milk Food No. 1

Birth to three months.

The No. 1 Milk Food is free from excess of indigestible curd, and is therefore more suited to the delicate digestion of the infant than cow's milk or ordinary dried milk which contains approximately three times as much casein or curd as breast milk. Obviously the 'Allenburys' No. 1 Milk Food, from which curd is removed by a unique process of manufacture is more suitable than either of these.

Milk Food No. 2

Three to Six Months.

The No. 2 Milk Food contains additional nutritive elements, albuminoids and phosphates which are essential to correct development, and particularly so at this period. The food also stimulates the growing digestive capacity and satisfies the child's desire for additional nourishment which is not entirely met by mere increase in the quantity of food given.

Malted Food No. 3

Six months and onwards.

The No. 3 Malted Food is made from selected flours rich in protein body-building elements and contains in addition the nutritive elements of finest English Barley Malt. It is the stepping-stone to solid food and may be continued with every possible advantage to the child to the end of the second year.

The "Allenburys" Foods are prepared at Ware, Hertfordshire, from the pure milk of pedigree cows pastured in the Home Counties.

Special Free Offer

Upon receipt of attached Coupon Messrs. Allen and Hanburys will forward free of all charge a sample of food suited to the age of your baby, together with a copy of their book, "Infant Feeding and Management." This work has been written by a medical man—a children's specialist—and will be found a constant help in the solution of the hundred and one perplexing problems, concerning baby.

ALLEN & HANBURY LTD.

37, Lombard Street, London, E.C.3.

Always ask your Chemist for the "ALLENBURYS" Foods
and other preparations

Post this
Coupon
Today

To Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Dept. D.M., 37, Lombard St., London, E.C.3

Mrs.

Will be pleased to receive free of all charge a sample of food together with a copy of "Infant Feeding and Management."

The Baby's age is

CHILDHOOD'S CHARM IN OUR £2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION



(P).—Joan Medway, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.



(R).—Margaret Stamford, Ryde, Isle of Wight.



(O).—Dorothy May Hibble, Rawreth, Essex.



(N).—Marjorie Gaskell, Blackpool, Lancashire.



(S).—Phyllis Southerington, Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire.



(Q).—Olive Mary Roper, Stockton-on-Tees, Durham.

Here is a selection of six portraits in Section II. of our £2,500 Beauty Competition. Readers will now be able to fill up the second portion of the coupon, published to-day on page 19. Coupons should not be sent in until they have been completed, after the publication later this week of six portraits in Section III.

The Girl who "Couldn't Get On"
How She Found Success

"No, she'll never do," said Sir Richard firmly. "Oh, why?" The charming girl to whom he spoke looked distressed. "I know Miss Hazelton is thoroughly competent."

"I'm sorry, but she's not the kind of girl that I would care to appoint to such an important position where attention to detail is vital—she's not even careful of her own appearance."

"Oh, I know her appearance! It is against her, but she's awfully clever."

"To tell you the truth, I really didn't bother to find out her capabilities."

Grace stood silent for a moment. Then she said earnestly: "Sir Richard, will you do me a special favour? Will you give Miss Hazelton another chance? Oh, please do!" she begged, as she saw her employer frown.

Sir Richard looked at her and softened. He had a fatherly admiration for the fresh charm of this attractive girl.

"Very well, then," he agreed. "To-morrow first thing."

* * *



"Sir Richard, will you do me a special favour."

That night Grace found Molly in tears. "Now," she admonished, "don't get upset. Sir Richard has promised to see you again."

"What's the good?" lamented Molly.

"Oh, pull yourself together!" said Grace. "You're going to see Sir Richard to-morrow, and you're going to look a different girl. See what I have brought you, and she drew from her suitcase the smartest of tailored frocks."

"Oh, Grace! What a darling frock; but I could never wear blue, my complexion couldn't stand it."

"Don't argue," said Grace, "but come here," and she took from her case a most attractive purple and gold package. "This is the secret of an attractive complexion, Pompeian BEAUTY Powder. Use it and your skin will be as velvety looking as white and smooth in appearance as your own skin."

"Even a skin like mine?" asked Molly.

"Rather! Dust your face with Pompeian BEAUTY Powder, like this! It is so exquisitely fine that it gives a most becoming flower-like bloom to the skin. You will find it is easy to get frocks and hats to suit you when you use Pompeian BEAUTY Powder."

"And what a delicious fragrance!"

"Yes, the perfume alone would make it a joy to use. Then the complexion can be matched so exactly in one of the four shades of Pompeian BEAUTY Powder that its use is never ostentatious. You and I have brown-gold hair and fair skins, so we use Naturelle. There is Rachel for brunettes and White for very light blondes, while people with bright complexions use Rose. But the really amazing point about Pompeian BEAUTY Powder is the way it stays on."

"Oh, that's almost too good to be true!"



"Grace," cried Molly, "I never dreamed I could look so attractive."

"Yes, you never have to keep re-powdering if you use Pompeian BEAUTY Powder. Dancing, motor, playing games, it stays on and actually protects your skin from the effects of sun and wind. See what an improvement Pompeian BEAUTY Powder has made to your complexion already. And now slip on this dress. Doesn't it suit you?"

"Grace," cried Molly, "I never dreamed I could look so attractive."

"Powdering with Pompeian BEAUTY Powder works wonders. It not only gives your skin a beautiful tone, but it softens the contours of your face, adding charm to your features. And don't you feel different?"

"Rather," sighed Molly rapturously.

"Now, keep this Pompeian BEAUTY Powder," said Grace. "Use it before you go to see Sir Richard, and wear the new dress, and I am sure you will get the job." . . . And she did.

Pompeian Beauty Powder

Has a captivating fragrance. Gives a peach-like bloom and soft, even tone to the skin, is unusually clinging—stays on for hours. Made in four shades. Choose the tint that suits you best.

NATURELLE for skins of medium to warm colouring.

RACHEL for creamy, brunette complexions.

WHITE for very light blondes.

ROSE for bright complexions.

Price 2/6 of all Chemists and Stores.

Don't Envy Beauty—Use Pompeian—

and Have It.

GUARANTEE: The name Pompeian on any package is your guarantee of quality and safety. Should you not be completely satisfied the purchase price will be gladly refunded by the Pompeian Company, Horsforth, Leeds.

Lovely Mary Pickford
Pompeian Art Panel
FREE

From Your Chemist!

Mary Pickford, the world's most adored woman, has again honoured Pompeian Beauty Preparations by granting the exclusive use of her portrait for the new 1923 Pompeian Art Panel.

The reduced black and white reproduction at sale cannot give any adequate idea of the exquisite colours of this Panel, which faithfully portrays the rare loveliness and charm of Miss Pickford. For its colouring alone the 1923 Pompeian Art Panel would be worth at least 28 at any Art shop, and the exclusiveness of its subject renders it almost priceless.

For a strictly limited period you can get one of these famous Mary Pickford Pompeian Art Panels absolutely FREE from your chemist or any local branch who stocks the line of Pompeian BEAUTY Powder or any other Pompeian line. Buy your Pompeian Beauty Preparations at once and be in time for your Panel.



Reproduction of the beautiful 1923 Art Panel (size 23 x 18 in. colour) in colours of the Pompeian Beauty Preparations. See offer at your chemist.

THE POMPEIAN CO. (Dept. H 123), Horsforth, LEEDS.



W.B. Super-Reduso CORSETS

GIVE
SLENDER LINES
TO
FULL FIGURES.

"SUPER-REDUSO" Corsets are exclusively designed to meet the figure requirements of full-figured women. Corseted in one of these shapely corsets you need not envy your slender friends' lines, for your own figure will reflect a grace of outline you never thought possible. Your gowns will drape fashionably and lend to your contour a less-weight and more youthful appearance. "Super-Reduso" Corsets are comfortable as they are stylish.

Of all Drapers, or write for smart illustrated style list, free, to:
W.B. CORSETS (Sales Dept. No. 37),
23, LONDON WALL, LONDON, E.C.2.

W.B. NUFORM and W.B. SPIRAL Corsets are for more average and slender figures. They are made in the same factories as the famous Super-Redusos. If you are interested, write for AVERAGE FIGURE BOOK.



Dare you wash Georgette?

Georgette is a lovely fabric, worth a little trouble to look after, but it is so frail that one wash in the wrong way will ruin it.

The correct way to wash Georgette and other similar fine fabrics is to squeeze them lightly through the bubbly lather of KURLO, rinse gently, and then dry in the open.

You can trust any fabric to the lather that will wash Georgette without harming it.

The KURLO way is safe and simple.
KURLO washes without shrinking.

Obtainable from all Grocers,
Chandlers and General Stores.

WILLIAM GOSSAGE & SONS, LTD., WIDNES.



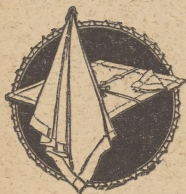
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Fry's PURE BREAKFAST

73d. per quarter lb. tin

Cocoa.



Charm that never fades—that's the story of LISSUE—wash after wash.

LISSUE
HANDKERCHIEFS FOR LADIES

1/- each. White and Color Borders. Label on each.
Men's Size Lissues can be had at 1/6.

With Milk and Sugar at Present Cost

NESTLÉ'S MILK

is the Cheapest Household Article
in the market.

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

Treacherous March

Oxo fortifies you against March winds and cold snaps. A cup of Oxo regularly creates that strength and vitality which defy the weather.

OXO

Don't get run down—take OXO

LOST ALL HER HAIR

Few women have had such a terrible experience as Miss Little did; but many suffer in a lesser degree, and they will be glad to hear the good news her message has for them. "What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful. Four years ago I lost all my hair. My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand. I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain."

"I decided to try Kotalko, and I am simply delighted that I did so, for I now have a head of beautiful, curly, silk-like hair, which is admired by everyone. Kotalko has certainly proved itself a true hair-grower."

(Signed) MARY LITTLE.



HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

Many who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using the method employed by North American Indians. This is composed of genuine bear fat with the juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients. The preparation, known as Kotalko, may be obtained by sending sixpence stamps or P.O. for trial size, to John Hart Britain Ltd., 2, Percy Street (St. D.M.), London, W.1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported, even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1923.

SHALL WE GET PEACE?

ANOTHER try for peace with the Turks is being made at the Allied Conference which began in London yesterday; its immediate purpose being to consider the Turkish counter-proposals to the Lausanne Treaty.

If the Allies maintain unity of front, as the Parisian Press urges, there ought to be no difficulty.

One great point is to avoid bazaar-bargaining over mere matters of form and procedure.

Another is to avoid any appearance of following in the footsteps of the late Coalition with its fatal policy of stimulating Greek dreams of conquest in the Near East.

That brings us to say that the public were hardly reassured by the soothing explanations officially broadcast yesterday, concerning the proposed collaboration of that stormy petrel M. Venizelos.

Is it collaboration? Why is M. Venizelos wanted?

He is not a delegate. He is not part of the Conference. He is to wait outside the doors, to be called in if needed. And apparently he is to take up this odd position in order to put the "authoritative Greek view," and as the "representative Greek statesman" who speaks for his Government.

The public here have by dismal experience been led to connect M. Venizelos' name with wars and rumours of wars.

They therefore do not agree that "his presence is desirable" in London this week—either in the Foreign Office or on the doorstep.

BURY THE HATCHET!

THE Liberal rank-and-file are still firmly impelling their leaders towards reunion.

They have voted by a large majority in favour of a common Consultative Committee to discuss Parliamentary policy. Excellent! Mr. Asquith agrees. Mr. Lloyd George cordially approves. Smiles all round.

True, when Mr. Asquith gets on to the subject of "Mesopotamia" in the House of Commons he has a little brush with Mr. Lloyd George about the nature of our commitments and the publication of papers. But both agree that papers should be published. Why they were not published before is another matter, which relates to the past. We live in the present. We think of the future. At least, that ought to be the determination of Liberals.

If they agree to forget the past they will overcome the difficulty of leadership. Leaders die out or disappear. Liberalism (thanks the true enthusiast) ought to be eternal. But, far from being eternal, it will be dead, if, by the next election, its exponents are still squabbling.

ALL ALIKE?

DID the woman voter note (with a shudder) the passage in Sir Alfred Mond's speech, during the adjourned debate on Socialism, where he spoke of the State-made pattern blouses, the State-made hats and boots that would be compulsory under a system of State-ownership of everything?

He was wise—he was *crafty*, the Labour M.P.s might say—to paint his little picture of the feminine aspect of Utopia.

If not "all things in common" at any rate all things much alike! It would never do to allow one woman to promote inequality by wearing nicer blouses than another.

But, if you want to know how the average woman would welcome uniformity in clothes, observe her when she catches sight, at a dance, of another woman with a new evening dress precisely like her own!

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Socialism and Numbers—The Girl on the Film—A Husband's Taste in Dress—Cruelty Cases—Muscle and Brain.

"THE SOCIALIST PARTY."

FOR a long time I have found it difficult to get my Socialist friends to take the population problem seriously.

They must be aware of the facts about housing stated in your recent leader. They must know that our unemployed can only get work if our trade improves, and that at present prospects are dark. Yet they get up debates in Parliament about methods of distribution instead of considering the question of "too many mouths."

Emperor's-gate, S.W.

B. R. T.

THE HUSBAND'S PERMISSION.

WHY indeed do the husbands of so many women interfere in matters of dress?

Although some rich women have exceptionally large dress allowances, they are forced to wear hideous, bulky and heavy tweed suits which do not suit them, merely because their husbands

WORSHIP OF MUSCLE.

DO not object to the transient popularity of champion sportsmen! Their heyday is short, and afterwards they vanish into those dull books of reference that are only read by a few.

The work of intellectuals has no similar halo of sudden radiance, but it lasts for ever.

Sport is more spectacular than brain labour, but what fame is more brief than that of the oarsman and footballer!

FORMER CRICKET HERO.

"BOBBED BRAINS!"

ONLY very foolish men suppose that the cinema star with the bobbed hair is really stupid. It would be impossible to write an effective film drama round a highbrow Girton girl with big horn-rimmed spectacles.

Apart from that, the fluffy type of girl has even more brains than people think. She may

SPRING AND SPORTS: A CAUTION FOR OPTIMISTS.



Don't be too enthusiastic! The weather is not yet safe for lightly clad exercises in the open air!

have their little say in the matter, and think the latest fashions ridiculous.

Women should resist this interference in dress by their husbands. Does a man always ask his wife if he can buy new shirts, pyjamas, hats, etc.?

On the other hand, he often takes his wife with him when he is shopping for himself because he knows that she is an ideal shopper and will not be "put off" with any rubbish.

WELL-DRESSED.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

HATS off to Miss Fay Compton for her letter on behalf of the dumb animals!

If other well-known people would take up the cudgels in their defence and carry on a vigorous crusade throughout the country, aided by the Press, some definite legislative measures might at last be put into force to prevent the cruelty which, unfortunately, seems to increase rather than to decrease.

Let us keep on agitating until the day is won. The dumb animals cannot plead for themselves.

A LOVER OF OUR DUMB FRIENDS.

ROADSIDE TREES.

WITH regard to the reconstruction and forming of new roads, it is to be hoped that in all the cities and towns where it is possible trees will be planted on each side of the road.

It will add greatly to the charm and beauty of all such cities and towns, and be most refreshing to the passer-by.

Norwich.

ARTHUR MEACHEN.

try to conceal her brains, but they are there all the same.

She does this because she knows that men are attracted by the helpless type of woman and love to wait upon her hand and foot.

Why should she attempt to do things for herself so long as there is somebody at hand to do things for her?

Middlesbrough.

BOBBED HAIR.

CIGARS OR PIPES?

YOUR recent paragraph on the smoking of pipes at clubs reminds me of a similar problem. Is it good manners to smoke cigars in a lady's drawing-room?

Most people are allowed to smoke in the drawing-room nowadays, since so many women themselves smoke.

But, confess, I think that the smell of cigar smoke is intolerable indoors. It seems to cling to curtains. The other day, when my husband had some friends to dinner, they brought their cigars into the drawing-room, and it took me some days to get the stale smoke out of the room.

I think that pipes are much less troublesome, and I do not sympathise with the idea that it is not etiquette to smoke them.

A WOMAN WITH A CIGARETTE.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

When any man finds him self disposed to complain with how little care he is regarded, let him reflect how little he contributes to the happiness of others.—Johnson.

THE CROWD ON THE PUTNEY TOWPATH.

PEOPLE YOU SEE WATCHING THE CREWS AT WORK.

By CLIFFORD HOSKEN.

ONE of the most characteristic sights of London is the tow path at Putney the week before the boat race.

It is about the coldest place in the whole metropolis. A cutting easterly wind sweeps up the river like a knife; often it rains—a cold penetrating rain that only seems to come with the early daffodils.

Yet any day, down in front of the Leander bathhouse, you may see a big crowd of people blue-nosed, half-frozen, wrapped up in heavy coats and stamping their feet in an endeavour to keep warm, waiting patiently to see "the crews go out."

There is a friendly atmosphere about the crowd on the towpath. You talk to anybody, and anybody talks to you, and you are always supposed to be an authority upon rowing.

And you never know whether the stranger to whom you are talking rowed Number 5—shall we say?—in the Cambridge boat in the early 'eighties or whether he is just a curious onlooker like yourself who never set foot in a racing boat in his life.

There is a sort of Bank Holiday-cum-Margate-sands feeling about the place. Hawkers move slowly through the crowd shouting their wares. A Punch and Judy show starts its classic performance—and few can resist that.

Or here and there a street performer, who in the evening possibly will be amusing some theatre pit queue, announces in a strident voice that he will give a few imitations of some of our best-known actors—and then proceeds to do so, giving you the impression that all our well-known actors are exactly like some extraordinary creature the like of which you have never seen.

THE FLAPPER'S FANCY.

But the young woman, the very young woman, with far away expression and very short skirts—most inadequately clad to resist the bite of a tow path wind—she is perhaps most characteristic of the crowd.

She runs to originality in favours—dark or light blue.

Sometimes it is a wonderful hat, sometimes an elaborate bow of ribbon, or a scarf, or even a long-thought-out colour scheme.

Anyhow there is no mistaking which crew she favours.

And so we wait and stamp and freeze and gossip until the police suddenly clear a wide path from bathhouse to river and there pass through with their boat; eight very red-faced, rather self-conscious, very young, very fit looking men in caps of light or dark blue.

The crowd cheers, the street performers are deserted in an instant—one of the crews is out.

A few minutes later and they are off, eight white bodies swinging like one machine as they fade away in the distance up stream.

Eight youths upon whom centres so much attention for a few weeks each year, whose names are household words.

Ask one of the crowd, ten years hence, to tell you the names of a couple of those lads, and you will get no reply. The men themselves will have drifted to the Stock Exchange, the Church, the Bar, to be just like a thousand other black-coated, hard-working citizens.

TO BAD SLEEPERS.

Notes on Insomnia.

Some people lie awake for hours before they can fall asleep. Others wake suddenly in the small hours and worry over trifles, while some doze fitfully and never feel rested. It is the disordered condition of the nervous system that causes insomnia. The nerves are not receiving proper nutrition, and in the quiet of the night, when the muscles relax, and the heart settles down to repair the system, these nerves are restless and cry out for the nourishment the blood cannot supply.

What is needed is a good tonic. Dr. Williams' pink pills are recommended because they assist the digestive organs to take blood-making ingredients from the food and supply the nerves with the nutrition they need. With satisfied nerves sleep comes easily and naturally.

Dr. Williams' pink pills do more than help the nerves. Their main function is to enrich the blood, and as the blood supplies the whole body, new life and vigour are given to the entire system.

Send to-day for the book, "The Nerves and Their Nutrition," which you write to Postal Dept., 38, Fitzroy-Square, London, W.1.

Begin to replenish your store of nervous energy by commencing Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Any chemist can supply; or direct from above address, 3s. 6d. per box, post free. Good for men and women, too.—(Advt.)

AN EASTER GIFT OF 6/- FOR EVERY LADY.

A 14/11 AMBRON CORSET for 8/11

The Coupon below is actually worth 6/- in cash to you. For 30 days it entitles you to purchase for 8/11 a Model "A" Ambron Corset, the usual price of which is 14/11. And you can have the Corset at once for a Deposit of 1/- only.

SENT AT ONCE "ON APPRO" FOR DEPOSIT OF 1/- ONLY

THIS remarkable Corset Offer is unprecedented. 50,000 lady readers of the "Daily Mirror" are now given the opportunity to benefit by a unique scheme for introducing quite a new Model of the Ambron Gold Medal Health Corset.

Make sure you secure one of these Models at almost half price, for fortunate indeed will be those ladies who participate in this record-breaking Corset Bargain Offer.

You have the assurance of the largest Mail Order Corset House in the World that a Corset of the quality of Ambron No 141 "A" is absolutely unobtainable at any Drapers or even the largest Stores at a less figure than 14/11.

Just read the specification of this Corset which appears in the opposite column. The garment is made of Ambron Super Corset Cloth of exceptional fabric strength. A small piece of this material requires a strain of 240 lbs. to break it. In the usual way a cloth that will stand a strain of 95 lbs. is considered good. This is only one of the reasons why the Ambron Model "A" marks such a big advance in Corset manufacture.

So you have TO-DAY an opportunity of securing really exceptional 14/11 Corset value for 8/11; in other words, you are being presented with a bonus of 6/- to induce you to give this beautiful model a trial.

Secure your Share of this Generous Offer by Sending Coupon TO-DAY

By this plan you are able to have one of these wonderful Corsets sent to your own home for a Private Fitting and absolutely on the Approval or Return Basis. You are not even asked to send the Bargain Price in the first instance. All you have to do is to send 1/- as Deposit and if, after the closest examination, you are not absolutely satisfied with the garment, you simply return it to us and the 1/- you have sent will be immediately refunded. If, however, you decide to keep it—as we have every confidence you will—then you have the additional advantage, if it suits your convenience to do so, of paying the balance in instalments of 1/- per week. Fill in the coupon, send it TO-DAY, and as soon as the postman can bring it to you, you will be the happy recipient of the biggest Corset Bargain you have ever made.



ILLUSTRATION OF MODEL "A"
For those ladies who prefer a Corset with a girdle, we recommend Ambron Model 1, a similar Corset to the above but in Grey Coutil with one pair of Suspender. Model 1 is made in sizes 19in.-30in. at 8/11, 31in.-35in. 10/5, 36in.-42in. 12/-. You can have it "on approval" for 1/- Deposit only.

What it means to You

Ambron Model "A" Corset	14 11
Gift Coupon below, Value	6 0
SEND ONLY	8 11
Balance of	1 0
In Cash or Instalments	7 11

You should carefully read this description of the Model "A" AMBRON CORSET offered.

As so many Corsets look alike and it is only in wear that poor material and faulty workmanship are disclosed, we print here a detailed description of the Model "A" Ambron Corset. From this, your own judgment will convince you that every point has been most carefully studied and that the Model "A" Ambron Corset is so far superior to the average corsets as to stand pre-eminently in a class by itself.

SHAPE: The fashionable Low Bust (2 in. above waist line), deep skirt ensuring ideal support with perfect com'art and a graceful figure line. **CLOTH:** Ambron Super Corset Cloth, woven from the finest New Orleans Cotton. White or Grey in colour, with a texture firm yet elastic and delightfully soft to the touch. **Washable.** **SUPPORTS:** Wide, rustproof throughout, Duplex in front sections, cloth-cased, specially reinforced ends. **BUSK:** Wedge shape 9 in., rustproof, hook and eye controlling skirt below busk. **SUSPENDERS:** Four adjustable woven lock elastic suspenders, instantly detachable. **TRIMMING:** Silk embroidered scalloped self edging, which need not be removed for laundering. **HYGIENE:** The entire garment can be washed or dry cleaned without hurt and without removing supports, trimming or busk.

VALUE
6/-

GIFT COUPON

VALUE
6/-

WHICH CANCELS 6/- OF THE PRICE

Post this Coupon with 1/- deposit and sixpence to cover part postage, and a 14/11 Ambron Model "A" Corset will be sent to you on approval. To complete the purchase your 1/- deposit will count as 7/-, and the balance of 7/11 you remit in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-; if not entirely satisfied, return the Corset at once and your deposit will be refunded.

Please give measurements here:—

Waist. _____ **Bust.** _____ **Hips.** _____
Pin Com on to a sheet of paper, on which write name and address very plainly, and enclose with postal order, which please cross thus, 1/1.
Make in sizes 19-36 in. Sizes 31-36 in. 18 in. 20 in.
Have any whether White or Grey preferred.

Post your order at once to **AMEROSE WILSON, LTD.**,
162, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, LONDON, S.W. 1.
The Largest Mail Order Corset House in the World.

Tempting the Tots!

When the children are a little 'off colour' and you feel they need a specially tempting dish, make them a pudding with milk and

Brown & Polson's Corn Flour

They can't resist the delicate nutty flavour of the Cornflour, and the puddings will do them good.

Wholesome Fare
Easy to prepare.

1 lb. 9d., ½ lb. 4½d., ¼ lb. 2½d.



Recipe Book "A" containing many pudding recipes and hints, free from Brown & Polson, Ltd., 6, Finsbury Street, London, E.C.4. Enclose 1d. stamp for postage.

KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE

of Linseed, Aniseed, Senege, Squill, Tolu, etc.

In each dose are concentrated the most valuable remedies known to medical and botanical science for Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, etc. Of over 60 years' proven efficacy. All Chemists, large size 2/-, smaller 1/-.

Trade "Linseed Compound," Mark

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A popular daily habit now is to go shopping with CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS.

Start shopping to-day by calling at the first confectioners you see and take CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS on your tour of the other shops.

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are made of sparkling cane sugar, rich butter and full-cream milk, blended with selected Brazil nuts. Remember this little treat for yourself when you start shopping to-day.

8d. per ½ lb.
Of all Confectioners

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Discovered by:—
CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.
Established 50 years.

LILY BRAZILS

Your shoes as others see them

OF appearance as of disposition it's the weak spots that catch and hold attention. And folks forget that footwear is apt to be their fatal weakness. The remedy is "Portland"—the shoe of quality that dare not "let you down," that ensures comfort, lasting looks, and a low footwear bill.



No. 4668 Patent
Cross Bar 30/-

All interested should write for a copy of our latest illustrated list together with the name of the nearest Agent stocking Portland Shoes.

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A GLOVE FOR THE FOOT

Ask for Portland by name at your shoe shop.

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The Oxygen Face Cream

Ven-Yusa is unapproached by any other toilet preparation. It purifies the pores and quickly restores velvety softness to the face, neck, arms and hands.

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"Ven-Yusa Scented" and "Ven-Yusa Unscented" are both sold by all chemists at 1/3 per dainty opal jar. Each jar is hermetically sealed by a waxed and sterilized cork pad to prevent contamination and to preserve the cream.



DAINTY TRIAL JAR FREE!

A dainty miniature opal jar of Ven-Yusa ("Scented" or "Unscented" as preferred) will be posted free in exchange for this coupon and 3d. in stamps (to cover packing, return postage, etc.). Address C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds—
"Daily Mirror," 22/3/23.

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Yorkshire Relish

THE MOST DELICIOUS SAUCE IN THE WORLD

Note when you buy it, and see how very very long it lasts. It does so much and lasts so long that if it were twice the price it would still be a bargain.

Say 'a bottle of Yorkshire Relish, please' to your grocer to-day.

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

9d.
per bottle



Mr. W. Reid Dick, the sculptor, who will execute the eagle for the Bank of Montreal B.A.F. Memorial.



Miss Dorothy Overend, who will appear in the new Haymarket play, "Isabel, Edward and Anne."

HOUSES FIRST!

Actresses and Politics—Royal Dancers—The Best Limerick?

THE HOUSING QUESTION, vital to the happiness and well-being of thousands of families, remains in abeyance. The policy of the Government is said to be to decontrol rents at the latest in July of next year, but there is no corresponding plan to secure a sufficiency of houses by that date. This inaction is dangerous. Under the most favourable conditions it will take about seven years to get enough houses built.

Higher Rents.

Until the number of houses is sufficient to meet the demand the rents will be forced up. The scheme to pay a subsidy of £6 a year on new working-class houses will not solve the problem. The practical course is to exempt all new houses from taxation. This would attract capital into the building industry.

Stage and Politics.

Theatrical ladies seem to be finding their way into the Liberal ranks, for at Lord and Lady St. David's Liberal reception I noticed Miss Cathleen Nesbitt, now the wife of Mr. Ramage, M.P., amongst the guests, and very noticeable in wrappings of corse and orange tulle over a silver dress. Miss Mabel Russell, whose husband, Mr. Hilton Philipson, is one of the new M.P.s, was also there in her capacity as a Liberal member's wife.

Dog Fashions!

"Love me love my dog" was evidently in the mind of one of the lady guests at the St. David's party, for she carried a tiny toy Yorkshire in her arms all the evening, and he behaved perfectly. Note: He had his top-knot plaited and tied with a little green bow!

Well Off for Houses.

There are a number of newly-married couples—outside the owners of landed estates—who find themselves so well provided for in the way of residences as Sir Edward and the Hon. Lady Grigg (née Joan Dickson-Poynder). He has had a house in Westminster for some time past, and to this quiet spot he has taken his bride. She, for her part, has a cottage at Sandwich Bay, which she had before her marriage; and where she and her husband spent the first days of their honeymoon.

Liner's Theatre Company.

One of the big liners which ply between France and South America, the Lutetia, has, I am told, been fitted up with a theatre and a regular stock company of French actors and actresses has been engaged to give plays during the voyage. This is not a novelty. Some years ago the late Mr. Charles Frohman organised a theatre on one of the liners running between England and New York, but I do not think the enterprise was very successful.

Prince Galitzine.

I hear that Prince and Princess Galitzine, who have been staying at Baden, will shortly leave for Edinburgh on a visit to the Princess' mother, Mrs. Veitch, at 12, Lennox-street. Reports recently current that the Prince had met with a serious accident, necessitating the amputation of a limb, are untrue.



Prince Galitzine.

wealthy landowners. He was married in Paris in 1921 to Miss Helen Flowerdew Veitch, daughter of a retired clergyman of the Presbyterian Church.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Society Singer.

The Countess of Westmorland, who has decided to become a professional singer, says that she intends ultimately to adopt the name of Cathleen Brunette. This will place her on level terms with other members of a not too prosperous profession. Other titled persons who have taken up stage or film work have not been so modest, their position in society being well exploited by the managers who engage them.

A Clergyman's Daughter.

Lady Westmorland was the second wife of the thirteenth Earl, who died last year. She is a daughter of the late Rev. John Geate, of Brighton and Herne Bay. Already she has made some professional appearances, and recently sang for listeners-in at the Manchester broadcasting station. She is a contralto.

Mr. Chamberlain's Flat.

Mr. and Mrs. Austen Chamberlain have workmen in their new flat in Morphet Mansions, so when they are in town for a night or so they are put up at the Misses Chamberlain's flat in Sloane-court. They hope, however, on their return from Vernet-Bains, where they are going with their children, to be able to settle down in their own place.

Of the Old Brigade.

One of our oldest and most energetic peers celebrated his eighty-second birthday yesterday at Brighton. He is Lord Channing. Very little is heard of him these days, but throughout his life his interests have been most centred in the reform of agriculture, in education and in labour. He has also many publications to his credit. In 1919 he celebrated his golden wedding.

Family Affair.

Miss Isabel Jay, whose play "The Inevitable" was produced at the St. James's Theatre last night, had not been seen on the stage since she appeared in "The Balkan Princess," at the Kennington Theatre on April 29, 1911. Her husband, Mr. Frank Curzon, who played a leading part, last acted in 1893, but her daughter, Miss Cecilia Cavendish, was making her London debut as an actress.



Miss Cavendish.

Memories.

Miss Jay was the heroine of the later Gilbert and Sullivan regime at the Savoy where she made her first appearance in "The Yeomen of the Guard," twenty-six years ago, the same year that she won the gold medal for singing at the R.A.M. She is descended from Dr. Jay, who was a well-known musician in the eighteenth century.

Predestination!

One claimant to the distinction of having written the best limerick may be Father Ronald Knox, who thus summed up in rhyme the teaching of those who believe in the doctrine of Predestination:—

*There was a young man who said: "D—n!"
I have suddenly learnt that I am
A creature that moves
In predestined grooves:
I'm not even a 'bus; I'm a tram.*

Clerical Novelist.

Father Ronald Knox, whose recently published novel, "Memories of the Future," is attracting much attention, is a son of that stalwart Protestant, Dr. J. A. Knox, formerly Bishop of Manchester. Father Knox was himself at one time an Anglican clergyman, but a few years ago he was received into the Roman Catholic Church. His brother is well known to Punch readers as "Evoc."

Obiter Dicta.

Professor Boresford Pite, of the Royal College of Art, talked engagingly yesterday of the "Jazz Architecture" of Germany, of our modern commercial edifices designed in the fashion of the Italian palaces, which were really the "castles of autocratic blackguardism," and staggered some of his brethren by his statement that Westminster Abbey had no architect. Asked what the origin was for that statement, he answered, smiling, "I am the origin."

Royalty and Dancing.

Lady Louis Mountbatten is one of the most graceful dancers in society to-day. She has been enjoying the pastime frequently lately, and was at the Midnight Polka on Friday and Monday. She danced with both the Prince of Wales—whose style does not suit hers very well—and with Prince George. She is one of the girls who have already succumbed to the jazzy Egyptian frock.

"The Sporting and Dramatic."

Sir John Ellerman, I learn, has just added to his extensive interests by acquiring the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, which thus changes its proprietorship for the first time in forty-nine years. The new régime is signalled by an alteration in the "make up" of this week's issue. Falling into line with other weeklies, this very distinctive and attractive publication will now give conveniently smaller pages and many more of them.

Value for Money.

Three very fine colour studies are among the contents of the number. One is of the King as yachtman, from Cecil Cutler's painting, and the others depict sporting subjects—the Grand National and hurdling at Queen's Club. A separate section is devoted to women's sport, and special illustrated features deal with the boat race and with next week's Varsity golf at Rye. The articles on matters relating to field and footlights are enhanced by well-chosen photographs and drawings. And the editor is offering £100 for the best sporting story.

"Every Little While."

The spring's fitful sunshine falls softly on the marble stone at the gates of Hampstead cemetery that is to stand at the head of the grave of J. W. Tate ("That"). A verse below the R.I.P. monogram names him a man—a comrade now at rest, and on the base in high relief is cut a statue of the popular composer's "Every Little While."



Mr. S. Andrew Wood, author of our new serial.



Latest portrait of Dr. Mary Schärli, the famous woman doctor.

New American Play.

Mr. Robert Courtneidge, in conjunction with Messrs. Grossmith and Malone, will, I hear, produce "Merton of the Movies" at the Shaftesbury Theatre during the latter part of April. It is an adaptation from the book of the same name, Mr. George Tyler, part owner of the play, is now in London.

The "After-War" Girl.

The "after-war" girl, the reckless and ultra-unconventional type which followed the Armistice, is dead. In her place has been evolved an English girl whose chief quality is courage. Not the rather flashy courage of the girl who followed the war, but a deeper and more steadfast courage which fights the world and faces poverty and hardship with laughing eyes and flippant tongue; yet keeps a true woman's heart, quick, warm and generous, through it all. Such a girl is Peggy, the heroine of our new serial, "The Way of a Man," which begins on Monday. You will love Peggy—you cannot help it!

Fashion Parades.

Mannequin parades have for a very long while been a "feature" of the large and exclusive dressmaking establishments, but now I am told that even the most modest of gown shops have their own fashion parades.

Political Enthusiasm.

So much interest was taken in the Socialism debate at the House of Commons that at half-past eight there were sixty ticket holders for the Strangers' Gallery who had been patiently waiting for someone else to get tired since four o'clock.

THE RAMBLER.

FREE With TO-DAY'S "FAMILY JOURNAL"



"HER DAY"

The actual PRESENTATION PLATE measures 11½ ins. by 9 ins., and is reproduced in EXQUISITE COLOURS from the ORIGINAL OIL PAINTING by a FAMOUS LONDON ARTIST.

This Beautiful Big COLOURED art Plate

Presented with every copy of this week's

Family Journal 2d

Of all Newsagents

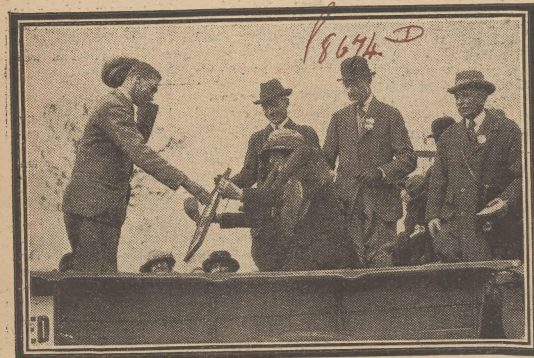
Every Wednesday

PYTCHLEY HUNT'S GIFT TO THE DUKE OF YORK

BIG CROWD AT LINCOLN



The field at the first fence in the Hunt's heavy-weight race, for which there was a good entry.



Lady Lowther presenting to the Duke of York one of a set of original sporting prints by Atkin, the wedding gift of the Pytchley Hunt, at the point-to-point races held at Crick, near Rugby; yesterday. — (Daily Mirror photographs.)



WELSH MURDER CHARGE. — William Melven Anthony Morgan, who appeared at Newport, Mon., yesterday for the third time on the charge of having murdered his mother, Mrs. Jenny Morgan. He was remanded until Tuesday.



The finish of the Elsham Plate, won by Mrs. F. N.



The crowd, in delightful weather, lining the course during race was won by Lensfield, with Last Dart second.



LORD ROBERT'S TRIP.—Lord Robert Cecil photographed yesterday on the boat train. He sailed on the Majestic for America to attend important conferences.



LIFEBOAT HERO DEAD.—Ex-Coxswain Thomas Langlands, who with his lifeboat crew saved thirty-five lives from the wreck of the hospital ship Rohilla, has died at Whitby.



BRIDESMAID.—Lady Mary Thynne, youngest daughter of the Marquis of Bath, is to be a bridesmaid at the wedding of Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon to the Duke of York on April 26.



The Countess of Westmorland, widow of the thirteenth earl, who has decided to take up the career of a professional singer.

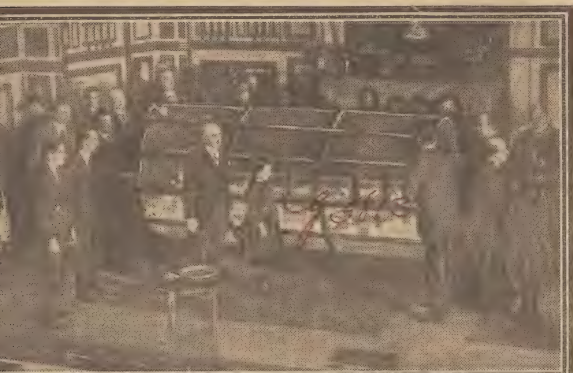


COLLIE ADOPTS BADGERS.—A collie which has adopted two young badgers near her left fore paw. She is owned by Mr. W. Dale, of Hayle, Cornwall.

VER THE WATER



Welsh Guards race at the Grafton Hunt point-to-point at the (Daily Mirror photograph.)



BLIND GIRL IN SWEEP DRAW.—The draw in Dublin of the £10,000 sweepstake for the Cancer Hospital. A blind girl drew the tickets.

SCHOOLBOYS' FIELD DAY



Westminster cadets studying the plan of attack.



Charterhouse boys using a shutter signalling apparatus.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS' FIELD DAY.—Contingents from the Officers' Training Corps of five public schools took part in a field day in the famous Long Valley at Aldershot. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



Sir Eric Geddes has entered a nursing home to undergo a serious operation. His health has been poor for some time.



LISTENING-IN ON A TRAIN.—Sir Davison Dalziel listening-in to a loud speaker while he selects a cigar on one of the Pullman cars running between London and Dover. The rattle of the train little affects the concert.

—OR RAINY DAYS




A smart wet weather rig from Paris. It is made in navy blue waterproof and both coat and hat are bound with white patent leather. The cane is in colours to match.



SIR ERIC IN THE ROW.—Sir Eric Geddes photographed in Rotten Row yesterday during his early morning ride. He is often seen there.



SUICIDE AFTER TEETH OUT.—Miss Gladys May Williams, of Blackburn, who it was found at the inquest, drowned herself after having three teeth out.



Player's
"Country Life"
Cigarettes
Medium Strength
 Pure Virginia Tobacco
 10 for 5½ — 50 for 2½
"Country Life" Smoking Mixture
 1/- per oz. 4/- per ¼ lb.

John Player & Sons
 BRANCH OF THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. (of Great Britain & Ireland) LTD
 Nottingham.

Bring them to Hamleys for their Easter Gifts

210—Handsome Egg
 fitted with Mount and Foot
 Soldiers, Cannon
 and Tent. Price 10/6
 A variety of other soldier-
 fitted eggs from 2/6 to 3/6.



213—Egg for Baby, fitted
 with Soft Push Cuffs
 and India-rubber
 Ball. Price 7/6

211—Egg, fitted with Mini-
 ature Japanese Tea Set.
 Furniture and Dolls.
 Price 5/-

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 with skipping rope
 and set of Bibbie's
 Bubbles. Price 3/6



209—Dainty Mas-
 cot Egg,
 fitted with
 a c c k-
 head and
 large & small
 Old China
 Chow China
 Mascot Dolls
 Price 15/-
 Smaller size
 Mascot Eggs,
 price 3/6.



214—Novel Egg,
 fitted with
 "The Child-
 ren's Pets"
 made of
 soft Plush.
 Price 25/-
 Smaller size,
 Price 14/6.
 Miniature
 size 4/6.



216—Plea-
 sing Egg
 for Baby
 fitted with
 Coloured
 Floating
 Ducks,
 Swans and
 Frog. Price
 12/6



215—Radio Box. Marvellous
 Toy which will mystify your
 friends. Box will keep from his
 kennel and come to you if you clap
 your hands or call his name. An
 electrical device operates all conds,
 wires, clockwork, &c.
 Absolutely bewilder-
 ing. Price 10/6



217—Use-
 ful Egg
 for Boy,
 fitted with
 Clockwork
 Gunboat and
 Cannon. Price
 10/6

Write to Dept.
 M. for illus-
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HUSTLER SOAP

Don't let
spring cleaning
spoil your hands

"In the Spring a young man's fancy
 lightly turns to thoughts of love"—but the
 girl whose hands are rough and chapped by
 Spring Cleaning doesn't have so much chance.
 Use Hustler for your Spring Cleaning—it
 never makes your hands rough. It will do
 your work quickly and well without any
 hard scrubbing and without back-aching.
 Buy a bar and try a bar.

HUSTLER SOAP

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Page Woodcock's Pills

CONSTIPATION.
 If Constipation is neglected, impurities are driven into the
 blood and vitality impoverished. Page Woodcock's Pills
 have for the last 70 years been regulat-
 ing these disorders in Nature's own
 way. They gently cleanse the system,
 without purging, thus promoting the
 regular action of the bowels. For
 Biliousness, Indigestion, Kidney and Liver
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 Sold by all Chemists 1/3 and 3/- per box.
 Have cured millions. Why not you? 400

Not Burglar-proof

A good cycle never can be Burglar-proof and
 a Humber, built up to the highest ideals,
 is a possession that may well be coveted,
but
 with a Humber you have no need to worry
 about Burglar, Fire, Theft or Larceny,
 for, if you purchase a cycle on our
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for the duration of our official guarantee. Take
 advantage now and get your cycle ready for the
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 Humber House, 94, New Bond Street, W.1.
 Apply to nearest Humber Dealer.

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 T.O. Parents and Guardians—The London Telegraph
 Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wire-
 less Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these
 services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for
 pros. Dept. D.M. 262, Earl's Court-rd., S.W.5.
WANTED.—Girls in factories and offices, as agents, to
 secure bargains for their friends; write for full particu-
 lars.—Millhouse, 7, Acacia-rd., London, W.3.
£2 WEEKLY earned, easy homework plan, no canvass-
 ing; details stamped envelope.—Dean (D.M.), Dur-
 ham-rd., Sheffield.

AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS.
AFRICAN GREY PARROTS, talking, £7 10/-; Amazon
 Parrots, talking, 70/-; Young Talking Parrots and
 Gages from 40/-; Singing Canaries from 15/-; list free.—
 Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-rd., London.
CANARIES of all species, including finest songsters in
 world; also breeding pairs; illustrated list free, ap-
 ply anywhere.—Rush, 114, St. James's, New York.

Cadbury's
KING GEORGE
 1/- PER QR. LB. ASSORTMENT PER LB. 4/-

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

DE LUZY Creme and Poudre

are QUALITY Parisian products with a
 charm quite their own. Their freshness,
 distinctiveness and delicacy of odour,
 make an irresistible appeal to persons of
 discriminating taste. Used regularly
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 sonal charm.
 These dainty toilet aids give just that
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Creme Prices: 1/-, 2/- & 3/6 per box
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PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

"WHAT'S FOR PUDDING?"

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—

I spent the day with some friends yesterday, and the little boy of the house came home from school at midday to have lunch with us. "What's for pudding-to-day, mummie?" were his first words as he entered the room and threw his satchel into a chair. "Hush, Eric!" said his mother reprovingly. "Don't you know it's very rude to speak about your food?" Eric blushed and looked at me; but he had my sympathy.

When I was his age the great question of the day was what we were going to have for pudding! Puddings always appealed to me very much (and do still), and the prospect of a nice jam roly-poly, or something delicious like gooseberries and cream, helped me to get through the morning.

After school I hurried home and anxiously

inquired about the pudding. Sometimes, just to teach me manners, I was left in ignorance until the second course appeared on the table; and then there was a long sigh of disappointment if it proved to be rice, or a delighted "Ooo-o-o!" if it happened to be raspberry tart or something equally pleasant.

Even now puddings have a great charm for me. When I go to a restaurant I don't generally bother much about the first course; but I study the menu for several minutes before I decide on the sweets!

Dear me! this letter is all about eating! I really must try and be more "mice-ish." Let me see, what can I talk about? Table manners? School work? What should a good uncle talk about? Well, anyway, there isn't any more space left, so I shall have to leave it until tomorrow.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

A PUZZLING JUNGLE.

Binturongs, Ichneumons, Tragopans and Axolotls!

"SILENCE reigned in the jungle: Then suddenly the leaves rustled, and a caracal sprang towards a tree in which a kinkajou was lurking. There was a terrible scream, and a cloud of shrieking-tragopans soared into the air, flapping their wings; their cries were answered by the screams of the avadavat, which sent the trembling jerboas scurrying into the bushes, where the ichneumons and binturongs were biting a grin, and where the slithering axolotls were sporting in the slimy water!"

What would you think if you read such a sentence? You would probably be quite bewildered. What is a caracal and an ichneumon? Do tragopans shriek? Is an axolotl a plant or an animal?

As a matter of fact, all these weird words are simply the names of various creatures, all of which may be found at most zoos.

The caracal, for instance, is a beautiful catlike animal, long-legged and lithe, with reddish fur and large ears like a lynx. It lives in Africa and some parts of Asia, and makes quite a nice pet when tame.

A kinkajou is also something like a cat. It has a very long and powerful tail; so strong, in fact, that if you wind the tail round your finger the kinkajou will climb up it.

Tragopans are very handsome pheasants from China and India.

The avadavat is a pretty little Indian bird.

Jerboas are natives of African deserts. They are something like very tiny kangaroos with large eyes and lovely soft fur. They eat grain and vegetables.

CROCODILES' ENEMIES.

The ichneumons sound as if they are reptiles, don't they? As a matter of fact, they are little animals, not unlike a mongoose. They live in Egypt, and are very much liked because they destroy the eggs of crocodiles on the banks of the Nile. The ancient Egyptians considered them to be sacred animals, like cats.

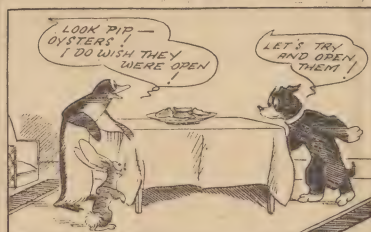
The binturong is a cousin of the cat, and it boasts a very long tail. It lives in South Asia, where it thrives on vegetables.

You all probably know that a *gnu* is a very bad-tempered and dangerous beast, something like a horse, but more like a deer. It has a huge head, which is so hard that you could hit it with a poker without hurting it; it is a hairy and ugly animal, with a beard and a mane.

Axolotls are American newts, which live entirely in the water. Strangely enough, it is a tadpole, and always remains a tadpole! It is not very delicate in its diet, living on worms and raw meat!

The next time you go to the Zoo, look out for all these weird creatures, then you will remember them.

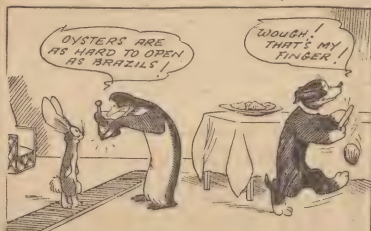
PIP TRIED TO OPEN SOME OYSTERS.



1. Walking into the dining-room yesterday, the pets saw some oysters on the table.



2. Squeak loves oysters, so PIP said he would open them. Like all oysters, however—



3. —they refused to be opened. Squeak even tried to "crack" them with the nut crackers!



4. Wilfred, as usual, had a bright idea. "Look, the darling has brought the coal hammer," said Squeak.



5. Pip balanced a pile of oysters on the table and, taking careful aim, brought down—



6. —the hammer! But only the table was broken—the oysters were still tight in their shells.

Try these rich, unsweetened Biscuits.
Flaky as chef-made pastry.
High Quality, Best Value.

Huntley & Palmers

Pastry Flake

About
42 Biscuits
to the Pound

Like all Huntley & Palmers
Biscuits—Supreme in Quality



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with soft white hands, neck and arms follows the regular use of the world-famous emollient LA-ROLA. It means that you can face the inclemencies of winter weather with perfect confidence that your complexion will look its best—clear, fresh, smooth and glowing.

BEETHAM'S
La-rola

(as pre-war)

nourishes the delicate skin tissues in such a way as to make chaps, roughness and redness step out of the picture!

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PALE COMPLEXIONS may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT. Boxes, 1/-.

M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham Spa, England.

Shave with
Cuticura Soap
The New Way
Without Mug.

AN AMERICAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Tells How to make a Remedy for Grey Hair.

Mr. J. A. McCrea, who was called Grandpa on account of his white hair, and who darkened it with a home-made mixture, made the following statement:—

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken grey hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and 1 ounce of glycerine.

"These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. It does not colour the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off."—(Advt.)

for Influenza—BENGER'S!

The medical profession prescribe Benger's Food because it is a complete food, providing the necessary proteid suitably and in abundance.

When feverish conditions prevail, Benger's is always the safe Food to give. Besides being the lightest of Foods, it is most highly nutritious, and is most dainty and enticing to invalids, children and weakly persons.

BENGER'S
Food.

POST FREE.—The booklet of Benger's Food contains a variety of dainty recipes prepared especially to relieve the monotony of milk and similar diet for sick persons. Every household, especially where there is an invalid, should possess a copy. Write for it to-day.

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

Prices 1/4, 2/3, 4/- & 8/6.

BENGER'S FOOD, LTD. Otter Works, MANCHESTER.
NEW YORK (U.S.A.), 90 Beckman Street. SYDNEY (N.S.W.), 117 Pitt Street.

Send now for this
Charming Casket of

AMAMI BEAUTY AIDS.

(AM-MAT-ME)



For 2/- (post free) we are now supplying a Four-Shilling Sample Casket of AMAMI Beauty Aids. The appeal and quality of "AMAMI" Specialities (patronised by Royalty) justify this "half-cost" sampling, for it is our experience that eight out of every ten trial buyers become regular users. Your 2/- buys:

AMAMI PERFUME Concentrate (as sold at 1/-).

AMAMI MANICURE STONE (as sold at 1/-).

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Phial of AMAMI LAVENDER WATER.
Guestroom Tablet of AMAMI SOAP.
Miniature case of SKINFOD and dainty sachets of Powder (in three shades).
AUBURN for Hair, BATH DUSTING POWDER, TALCUM, DENTIFRICE, CACHOUS, NAIL POWDER, and Leaflets of AMAMI ROUGE.

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THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J. RUSSELL



Eve Sturdee.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

EVE STURDEE, a sweet and impulsive woman who finds her fullest expression in love, has married Ronald Sturdee, her village sweetheart, who has become famous in London. He it was who discovered the great singer Verna.

Ronald is a complex character who seems cold and unresponsive to his wife, although he is all to her that a husband should be. Despite themselves a feeling of restraint develops between them which even the two children are born to them fail to bridge.

Eve strives to be tremendously helpful to her husband and assists him through a financial crisis. Yet he apparently takes all for granted and she can only decide his nature is unresponsive.

Awakening comes to him, without her knowledge, by a tempestuous flirtation with a fascinating little minx, Trizie Davies. Fanciful Trizie leads him to declare his passion for her, but she will not avow that the feeling is reciprocated. Finally, he finishes with her for good and all.

Glowing Ronald is beginning to appreciate the true quality of his wife. He arranges to take an opera company on a world tour and entrusts to Eve the carrying on of his business.

Eve encounters financial difficulties, and is forced to apply to a moneylender for a loan. The man—Frank Rawlinson, by name—is a quack charlatan, who helps her because he is sorry for her. Eve falls in love with him. He is wholly honourable, and goes abroad as soon as her husband returns.

After her husband's return, and Rawlinson perishes. Eve befriends a hard-up doctor, Richard Milligan, and becomes his medical attendant. Ronald disapproves of their friendship, and stormy scenes ensue, which results in Ronald leaving home. Milligan touches Ronald, and tells him if he will release his wife. Ronald promises to do so, provided she is still of the same mind in a month.

WHICH MAN?

RONALD STURDEE accompanied Dick Milligan from Knightsbridge as far as St. James' Park.

Dick, who had quickly recovered from his confusion, seemed more sympathetic than hitherto. But he now broached the matter of his first appearance in the flat, and spoke of the hostility which Ronald had shown.

As they turned into Hyde Park Ronald was confessing that he, too, suspected Dick of being an adventurer, one trying to live by his wits and good looks.

Dick's brow contracted.

Which shows how unwise it is to judge a man by first appearances. An ugly man is not necessarily the best-natured; nor a handsome man always the embodiment of evil," he said.

They stopped to watch a flaxen-haired girl in her teens astride a mottled grey hunter galloping at top speed in the Row, attended by a groom on a brown hack.

"And yet I've often had my first impressions confirmed," said Ronald doggedly as they walked on. He spoke without malice, as though stating an historical fact.

"Which is merely to say," countered Dick, "that you've discovered the unpleasant things you expected to find in persons from whom you were naturally averse. By impressions really count for nothing, since all are good and all are bad at some time or another. Surely it depends upon your luck or ill-luck in meeting a person in his best or worst mood."

There was a good deal of truth in what Dick was saying, thought Ronald. Certainly he had misjudged the "doctor," although his coming had brought catastrophe.

They descended Constitution Hill and Ronald went westwards over the lake bridge while Dick proceeded up the Mall towards the Admiralty Arch. Ronald, absently following him with his eyes, saw that as Dick was about to pass under the arch he suddenly stopped, looked sharply behind him and appeared to be taking particular note of the few persons following him.

Apparently satisfied with his scrutiny, Dick passed on towards Trafalgar-square and disappeared.

Why had Dick stopped so suddenly to look behind him? Was it that he was expecting someone? If so, whom? Another thought: Did Dick fancy that he—Ronald—was following? Surely not, for he had seen him walking down towards the bridge. Why, then, did he turn round so sharply?

Again Ronald laughed at his own thoughts. Dick had neither friends nor enemies; he had more reason for hating than cause for hatred. And yet Ronald Sturdee was puzzled, disturbed by the thought that there was something peculiar, almost uncanny, about this handsome unfortunate.

A fortnight passed and Ronald had heard nothing further from Eve or Dick. During that fortnight his brain continued to dwell almost exclusively upon the crisis of his domestic affairs. He could think seriously of nothing else. He slept and ate little; at times he felt an almost irresistible desire to return to Russell Court, there to have one further heart-to-heart talk with his wife.

Then came an unexpected note from Eve asking to see him on a financial matter. They met again at the Savoy. Ronald found that Eve seemed to be worse rather than better as a result of the voluntary separation. Was she happier now that he had gone? She lowered her eyelids to answer "Yes." It smote him hard, but he set his teeth and accepted the voice of Fate.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"But why do you look so miserable?" "It's your fault."

"His fault again! Perhaps it was, but for the life of him he could not see how. He had sacrificed all his rights as a husband—and yet was still to blame."

"How?" She looked across at him half-pathetically, half-comitely.

"Do you think it's a nice feeling to know you are out with women every day and every night?" "Eve!"

"You're just true. I've seen you!" "You—you've seen me? But I've no women friends whatsoever."

"Then what about the lady in grey with the black ostrich feather I saw in your cab yesterday?"

He was astounded. Then light dawned. "Oh, you mean Verna, the new Russian pianist. I—"

THE WAY OF A MAN WITH A MAID.

This is one of the eternal mysteries—a fit subject for story-telling, and S. ANDREW WOOD has handled the problem with refreshing vigour and charm in his appealing new serial, "THE WAY OF A MAN," which begins in "The Daily Mirror" next Monday. SECURE YOUR COPY EARLY AND READ THE FIRST LONG ENTHERALLING INSTALMENT.

met her at the station, and took her to the office to fix up the tour. She had just arrived from Vienna.

Eve seemed mollified, but proceeded: "And the lady who calls at your flat at eight every evening—is she a pianist, too?"

Ronald wanted to laugh. "No, indeed she isn't! She's the stenographer—brings me my letters to sign before she posts them. But how do you know? Have you been watching my flat?"

"The colour sprang to Eve's cheeks. "No, I leave that sort of thing for you," she said. "I know you've been spying on me."

"Oh, indeed! Have you seen me?" "If Eve had answered "Yes" he would have known immediately that she was suffering from hallucinations.

"You've been seen," she said. "By whom?"

"Was it Dick?" "Dick! Of course it wasn't. You know I've not seen Dick since the day he gave me your message. But he's coming here to-day. I had to ask him—because I asked you. It was only fair to Dick."

Fair to Dick! What had Dick to do with the matter—Dick, the interloper?

Later, when Dick joined the table and Ronald saw the doting glance which Eve threw at him, he felt an overwhelming desire to spoil for ever the "doctor's" handsome face. But he was powerless; his hands were pinioned; a blow at Dick would still be a blow at his wife.

The business for which he had been summoned to meet Eve was settled. The three passed out through the swing doors to Eve's waiting cab. As Eve was about to enter Ronald noticed how weary and forlorn she seemed to be. Her face was pale, her eyes pathetically distressed. She looked from Ronald to Dick and back again to Ronald, as though she were being pulled both ways.

Ronald's mind leapt back to the sweet, healthy country girl he had brought to London, and for the moment all that had happened since fled from his mind. A wave of inexpressible sympathy for the woman who had, so far, unavailingly sought for happiness, swept over him.

Impulsively he took her arm and squeezed it. "Don't worry, dear girl," he said. "Compose yourself and all will yet be well. Be true to your own self and you'll never be sorry. As for Dick or me, it doesn't matter what happens. We shall be all right. But just take care of yourself. Be brave."

Ronald kissed her good-bye. "Thank you, Ronnie, dear," Eve said, speaking in the sweet tones of long ago. "Don't you worry either. I shall do nothing for a fortnight. Then I shall know—I feel I shall know."

Eve drove away.

In the Strand Ronald parted from Dick. As they stood face to face in farewell Ronald again saw the usual expression of mingled sadness and sympathy in the face of Dick; and then something more.

Dick's dark eyes had deepened in colour. They were now black as jet and gleaming strangely, evilly.

Never before had he seen eyes so dark and so positively malevolent.

STRANGE SUSPICIONS.

AS Ronald Sturdee walked back to his tiny bachelor's flat he saw again those black eyes of Dick's glowing with bawled desire, wrath, and positive malignity.

Was it because he had kissed his own wife good-bye? Why should Dick, of all persons, resent this familiarity between husband and wife? Even if Eve, when in an unbalanced state, had foolishly transferred her affections, why should Dick resent a little vacillation, the first suspicion of a swingback of the pendulum?

If anyone had a right to be indignant, was it not he, Ronald, who should be furious with Dick for usurping, even if unconsciously, his wife's affections?

If Eve now elected to link herself with Dick—a rash thing to do, considering Dick's unfortunate past and present hopeless position—he, Ronald, would have undergone vain penance. If Eve returned to her husband Dick lost nothing to which he had any right; he was still the beneficiary and he, Ronald, the benefactor.

Then why that expression of venomous hate, of such positive evil as he had never before seen in the eyes of a human being? Such malevolence was not consistent with the Dick he had come to know and like; the man who had so carefully watched over his sick wife; the "doctor" whom Edna Colley had eulogised; the sympathetic unfortunate whom Eve regarded as a second Rawlinson.

As he sat alone at dinner Ronald was still puzzling over Dick's attitude and wondering if, after all, the man he had befriended was of the serpent tribe, undeserving of help or sympathy. Eve had frankly told him what Dick's attitude was in his absence. She had said that there was nothing wrong, that Dick was the soul of honour; she had vowed it.

Eve had never lied to him. He must believe her, for she was still his wife. He must believe in Dick, for he had the evidence of his own eyes—the "doctor's" conduct was always incontest-

ably correct—also the evidence of Joyce. Ronald finished his dinner and went out, through the brilliantly lighted streets he passed to the comparative gloom of the Park—the Park where he always gloomed at moments of crisis. Here in the cold, crisp night air he could think more clearly.

Would Eve be happy if she decided to give herself away to this "doctor," this mystery man as Dick now appeared to him? If so, he need worry no further for her sake; for himself it did not matter. It was part of the price he must pay for his past selfishness.

Round and round the Park he strode, still revolving the great puzzle. Two guardsmen, grey-coated, white-belted, with tartans around their caps, marched past. A minute later the bugle at Wellington Barracks sounded. "Lights Out!"

His thoughts again fastened on the mystery "doctor." Unquestionably Dick, if he chose, could be a more suitable husband to Eve than he had been. Dick was a ladies' man—a born courtier. To use Eve's words, he "was so considerate in all the small things that counted in life." He anticipated her every wish; he shielded the sensitive being from every possible hurt or jar, shielded her as she had never

been shielded before. Yet weeks ago Ronald had warned Eve against Dick, had told her that she had not suffered to the uttermost since she had not been heartlessly tossed aside by her beloved. She had scoffed at him then as knowing nothing of love or of women. Would the future show that he had been right and Eve wrong?

There were still three more days for Eve to make a decision before the month was up.

During the week just passed Ronald had made a number of ineffectual inquiries in and around Harley-street concerning the "unfrocked" doctor, Richard Milligan.

In those ten years that had passed since he had been struck off the roll most of the specialists of Harley-street had almost forgotten the unfortunate young nerve specialist. Those who still remembered had only words of sympathy for him and his misfortune; none criticised.

Ronald told himself that he was satisfied. And yet he was at heart uneasy.

Every time he settled to the opinion that Dick was a passably fit and proper person there came to him the memory of those jet-black eyes of hate. Yet what could he do? He had done his utmost. The future was in the lap of the gods.

That night, in his lonely bachelor apartment, he slept more soundly than he had slept for some time; then he slipped into a vivid dream. He dreamt that he was lying in his bed, that he saw something faintly, in a thin haze—the head and shoulders of a man: a man with kindly, vapour-blue eyes and pale, moving lips.

The apparition, or whatever it was, seemed to be, trying to speak; but the moving lips made no sound. Nevertheless they continued to part and close as though urging Ronald to do something, and to do it quickly.

But what in heaven's name was the figure saying? In his dream he watched the lips as they opened and closed, and it seemed to him as though the absurd words, "Milligan—go—please," were being enunciated.

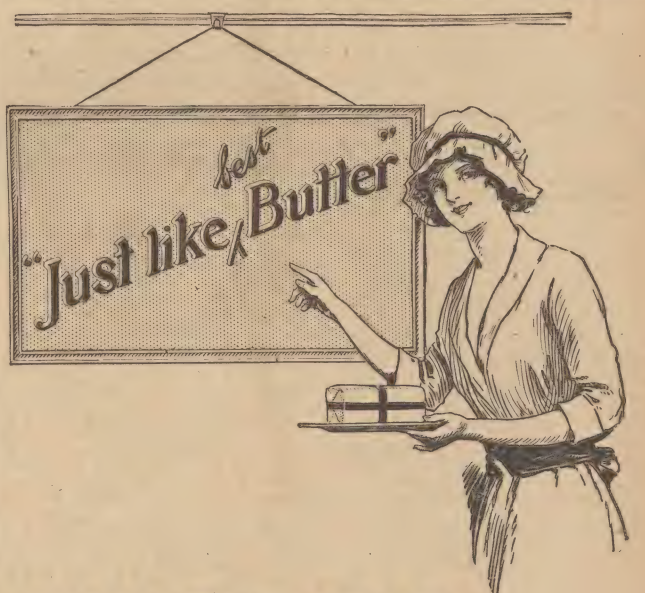
Ronald pursed his lips to make the same movements as made by the lips of the apparition.

"Please—pl—. No, no. Police. Ah, that was it!"

Immediately Ronald uttered the word "police" the lips of the dream visitor ceased to move and the face softened to an expression of content and repose.

The next instant Ronald Sturdee was awake, sitting bolt upright, agitatedly repeating: "Police, police!" and staring wildly around a room of which he was the only occupant.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.



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Fashions from Paris

GLOVES YOU CANNOT LOSE.—WRITING PAPER.

THE wind more often blows in a chiselled way at the Grand National than not, and "country clothes" are the only wear, anyway for to-morrow's event. England is still the only place where big tweed mantel-tailored coats and practical skirts can be bought with a certainty that they are "right"—but when you come to leather—well, at the moment Paris has us "beat to a frazzle"—as Americans used to say long years ago before the war.

FROM ALASKA.

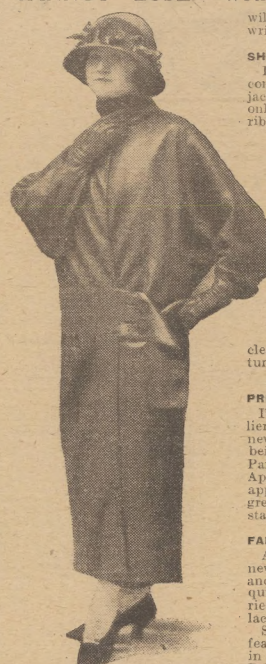
From Alaska and the South Pole and other chilly places comes the notion of a belted leather overcoat, with storm sleeves which actually have gloves attached to them—but Paris adapted the notion to a motor-coat for race wear. No losing of gloves discarded while the racecard is marked any more, you see!

THE NEW POSE.

The Parisienne has a new pose! It's to suit the Luxor fashions, and its chief item is the long-distance stare and the slow, inscrutable smile! It's awfully difficult, since you have to imagine yourself gazing at the Pyramid fifty miles across the desert. (Really you'd want smoked glasses, but that's a mere detail.)

LETTER PAPER.

Paris loves the bizarre when it concerns her letter paper. Uneven-edged and single-sheeted is the newest kind, and blue, grey and mauve are the colours to-day. To-morrow, or next week, mummy wrappings



There's nothing like leather—especially in chestnut brown with the new Alaska glove-sleeve.

will probably influence the writing-table!

SHOULDER STRAPS.

It's lucky the summer is coming since the new breakfast jackets have no shoulders, but only straps of loosely-plaited ribbons.

A GOLDEN RULE.

In Paris the golden rule is "sombre magnificence or extreme simplicity" for daytime wear and Queen of Sheba-like extravagance at night; but when buying country clothes lightly woven woollens—white, mummy-wrapping or mignonette green in colour—and trimmed with vivid sketchy embroideries—must be chosen. The dry-cleaners will make their fortunes this summer!

PRINTED VELVET.

I've never seen anything lovelier or more spring-like than the new printed velvets that are being shown in the Rue de la Paix and Rue St. Honore! Apple green with sprays of apple blossom, and mignonette green with huge roses, for instance.

FANS.

At Peron's show an army of new fans made their appearance, practically every mannequin in an evening gown carried one. These are of fine lace, but feather-trimmed.

Some of them have a tall feather at each end and one in the middle to represent the Prince of Wales' feathers, others waterfalls of fronds, dyed lovely shades of pink or blue.

Before the Schools break up—

Get a tin of Virolax

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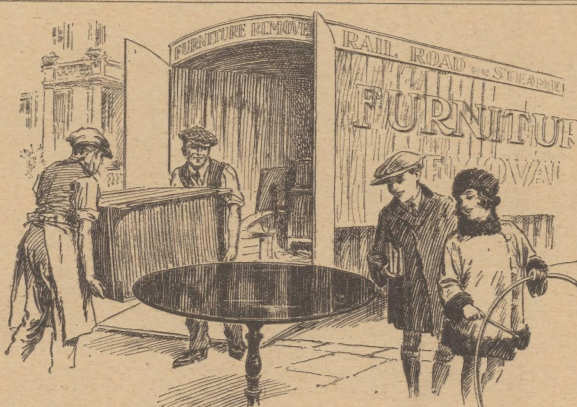
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Freddie: "Haven't they got a lovely polish on that table?"

Winnie: "Yes. I guess that's done with Mansion Polish."

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quickly gives a beautiful mirror-like surface to Furniture, Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum.

SOLD IN TINS, 4d., 7½d., 1/- and 1/9.

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12/6

a month is all you pay for our No. 400A Mead Marvel—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled, daintily dished in two colours. Sent packed free, and carriage paid on 15 Days' Free Trial. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Buy direct from Factory and save pounds. Write TO-DAY for new art catalogue, which illustrates and describes the Mead line models and explains how cycling promotes health and beauty. Mead Cycle Co. (Inc.), (Dep. B 624, Birmingham).

"TIZ" For Swollen, Tired, Aching Feet

TIZ instantly relieves all those cruel pains in the feet. Within five minutes of the first application of TIZ, your poor, tired, aching, swollen, perspiring feet feel rested and comfortable. You can walk, run or dance again as much as you like with perfect freedom. No more shoe pinching or limping with pain—no more corns, bunions or chafed skin.

TIZ is the original antiseptic foot remedy which gently draws out through the skin pores all the poison and acids which make the feet swell, throb and ache. TIZ makes the feet healthy natural and happy.

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DON'T MISS THE
VERY FUNNY
MUTT AND JEFF
CARTOON
ON PAGE 19.

Opening Oysters: See Amusing Pictures
on Page 13.

JEFF HAS HIS
OWN IDEAS OF
A THOROUGHbred
HORSE.
SEE PAGE 19.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

OPENING OF THE ALLIED CONFERENCE IN LONDON



Viscount Peel (left), Secretary of State for India, in conversation with Lord Curzon before the opening at the Foreign Office yesterday of the Allied Conference on the Turkish proposals.



OIL CAUSES FRICTION.—Mr. W. J. Rogers, against whom Mr. A. A. Brown (inset) was awarded £160 damages yesterday in respect of oil sold to him as lubricating oil. £59 was awarded on a counter-claim.



TRAMWAY SMASH SEQUEL.—A tramway car overturned at Hendon in July last. There was a sequel to the accident yesterday, when Mr. George Nye (inset) brought an action for damages for injuries received.



BAMEL'S NEW PILOT.—Mr. Larry Carter, winner of the Aerial Derby Handicap last year, is to succeed Mr. Jimmy James as pilot of the Bamel, the fastest British aeroplane.



East London goalie saving. University won 4-3.



Mr. Richard Brown, of Wimbledon, who died of blood poisoning from pricking his finger with a bone while cleaning a place.



Albert Edwin Young, arrested by London police yesterday in connection with a series of burglaries in Hertfordshire in September last.



INTER-COLLEGE FOOTBALL.—A University College player bested by two opponents in the final for the Inter-Collegiate Football Cup, played against East London College at Highbury.